## WILD HORSES IN NEBRASKA A Stirring Sight and Its Effect on a Tam

"The most magnificent display of horseflesh that I saw was on the prairie, near the forks of Platte river," said an old western pioneer, now living at North Platte, Neb. "The horses were all wild," continued Mr. McDonald, "and it was one of the grandest sights I ever witnessed. Troops of wild horses will never more be visible to any appreciable extent on the western prairies, and there are only a few of us living now who can remember the days when these wild horses roved over the prairies. The spectacle I witnessed at the forks of the North Platt river made my nerves tingle. There were about two hundred animals in the drove. The sun had just come up over the plains when I suddenly came out in front of them from a little grove, where I had camped during the night. I was on the back of my own mustang. He lifted his head high into the air, pawed the earth with his fore feet and then began to snort in a most aristocratic manner. It was then that I saw the sight that sent that thrilling feeling through my body which I can not describe. Every animal lifted his head on hearing the cry of welcome or joy from my mount, and

looking my way the troop formed a cir-

cle and stood still. One magnificent

black stallion, who appeared to be the

leader, after looking atome for a mo-

ment came toward me with an easy,

graceful stride from the opposite side

and took up a position in front of his

followers. He was the finest specimen

of a horse I ever saw. His tail swept

the ground and his mane hung to his

shoulders. His body was brilliant in its glossiness. He looked as if he had

received the most flattering attention

from an experienced groom. Some of

the animals appeared neglected, but the

majority of them were sleek looking. "My own animal became so excited at the sight that I made haste to tie him to a tree. Soon after I jumped from my horse's back the black stallion gave his head a toss and started on a rapid trot across the prairie, the entire band following him. After going about a half mile away the band returned, the magnificent black still in the lead. They came within one hundred yards of me, and the leader whinnied as if to invite my horse to

come and join them. "My poor Jack! I felt sorry for him. He stood looking at the wild rovers, his lariat drawn taut, and at the invitation or call from the leader he made frantic efforts to join the wild band and thus forever put an end to his drudgery. Sweat came from every pore, he was so excited, and his body was covered with foam, as if he had just finished a thirtymile run. I was afraid he would succeed in breaking away, so I fired my rifle into the air to frighten the drove and the leader took the hint and scampered off across the plain, followed by the others. I watched them until they were out of view and, actually, I wished I were one of them, they looked so contented. I have since looked upon a magnificent collection of horses, but that sight was the grandest of the kind I ever witnessed."-N. Y.

How to Eat an Orange,

Tribune.

There is no doubt that half the pleasant flavor of the orange is destroyed by the difficulty of eating it gracefully, although that is a feat of which, like building an open fire, every one imagines his method is the best. So great a terror does an orange inspire in a woman at a luncheon, with the fatal example which has so often been told hanging over her of the man who broke an engagement when he saw his sweetheart hacking at one, that this delightful food is generally tabooed. One feels tempted to follow the example of the dear old lady who was in the habit of retiring to her room with an orange and locking the door after her. But the mystery was lately solved at a luncheon, and the solution will be hailed with delight by housekeepers. The oranges were peeled and sliced and brought on the table cut up fine in punch glasses in which there was a great deal of juice. In each glass there was cracked ice and sugar, and this delicious combination, which embodies all the delights of the fruit, with none of its disadvantages, is eaten with

Cleansing Fluid. One of the best and most economical of the various fluids for removing spots from fast-colored fabrics is given below. It is said to have originated in the English navy, and is in general use among both soldiers and sailors: Cut four ounces of Castile soap into a quart of soft water and heat it until the soap is melted. Remove from the fire and add two quarts of cold soft water. When the liquid is quite cold pour into it four ounces of ammonia, two of alcohol and four of ether. Bottle and cork tightly. When it is desired to remove grease spots or generally renovate a garment shake the liquid well, apply with a sponge or cloth, and rinse with clear water. When fast-colored dress goods are to be washed add a cupful of the fluid to a pailful of soft water, soak the garments in this water for a few minutes, wash them out and rinse thoroughly.-St. Louis Republic.

"Yes, sir," said the merchant tailor somewhat stiffly, "I warrant every suit of clothes I make, and since the season opened I have made over a hundred

such suits." "I am not ahsking to have any clothes made ovah, my good man," responded Fweddy, with equal haughtiness.-Chicago Tribune.

-Antiquarians in Europe have been greatly interested in the sale of the ne collection of curiosities accumu- ment at the thought. lated by the Marquis de Negron, Spanish grandee. For thirty years he almost starved himself so that he might devote nine-tenths of his income of twenty thousand dollars a year to the purchase of books, cameos, old plate. watches, snuff-boxes, etc., and in the course of his lifetime he filled severa houses with his treasures.

-Mrs. Mann-"It is strange that you can not hold the baby a few minutes, when you used to hold me on your lap for hours at a time." Mr. Mann-"The young one is so restless. Re squirms and kicks all the time. You didn't kick the least little bit."-Indianapolis Journ .



CHAPTER IL-CONTINUED. "Don't try to make anything of me, my amiable friend," murmured North is indeed a cruel fate which compels me to enter upon my career in X-

such damaging suspicions afloat concerning my sanity, or my moral character, they seem to be about equally in- buried in ivy, stood back with a statevolved in doubt. However, my tri- ly exclusive air in the midst of towerumphant vindication must come in the natural course of events. When the of flagstones led directly from the gate colonel has had full opportunity to ob- to the terraced steps; on either side lay serve the poetic beauty and innocence a velvety lawn ornamented with trees of my daily life, he will doubtless acknowledge that he has done me a cruel injustice. Let me see now, it is," reflected North, as he lingered where am I? This is probably Main unaccountably at the gate. "Let me street; they usually bestow that see!" He drew out his watch and name upon the most insignificant glanced hastily at it. "Two, exactly. thoroughfare in the city. 'Ten blocks I am punctual to the second. I wonder beyond the courthouse;' that ought to if such rare promptitude is one of the be a good landmark. Why in the name | shining virtues of the individual whom of the city fathers don't they have I am so strangely personating? Nonthe names of the streets on the lamp sense! I believe I am growing nervous. posts? Under the impression, no doubt, It will never do to show the white that everyone whose convenience is feather now. Having undertaken to worth considering was born and brought | make this call, I will persevere to the up in X--, and, consequently, is well end!" up in the geography of the place. No policemen, either, so far as I have been able to observe. How is a stranger to of terrace and veranda, and rung the get anywhere, or to know it when he bell by the time he had finished these does get there? Verily, X- is the reflections. He just had time to city of magnificent disadvantages!"

There was one thing that especialone on the street seemed to know him, and he received the most enthusiastic low before him. greetings on every side. He responded the cause of which was known only to friend of the family. himself, entering with reckless enjoyment into the masquerade which evidently no one else suspected.

"Really, I have a host of friends in X-, a city in which I never set foot his programme. He was conducted before! I wonder if this well-fitting through a dim, elegantly appointed mantle of ready-made popularity is warranted not to fade nor shrink?" he mused, as, having traversed the ten there left to the tender mercies of the squares beyond the courthouse, he turned into a beautiful wide street at his left and then halted on the corner nard was expecting him and would be with the calm deliberation of one that down soon. views the landscape o'er.

that is the question! I wonder, now, if nearest chair. "If daylight is too exthat ragged little urchin whom I see an proaching will recognize me? Oh, he'sa him, and then-

"Paper, sir?" inquired the diminutive tatterdemalion, drawing near and as he scanned the gentleman's features more closely, he added with a grin of recognition: "Yer'll take a Times, won't yer, Mr. North? Yer alwers does!"

newsboys and ragamuffins are mine own familiar acquaintances! Who am I. that I should thus be public property?" He mechanically accepted the paper that was thrust into his hand and addressed the urchin in a sweet persuasive

"My boy, is this Delaplaine street?" The newsboy stared at him in open mouthed astonishment, and did not answer until the question had been re-



"PAPER, SIE?" the persuasive sweetness and a corres ponding accession of authoritative

"Yes, sir, it's Delaplaine street," he then said, with a grin; and North, after bestowing a handful of nickels on his small interlocutor, turned away and started slowly in the direction that the numbers on the houses indicated that he should take.

The newsboy gazed after him for a moment, fully expecting to see him reel along the pavement or run into one of the many shade trees or lamp posts. Disappointed in this cherished hope, as the gentleman continued calmly on his way with no perceptible indecision of step, no difficulty in maintaining his equilibrium, no misunderstanding with the surrounding inanimate objects, the boy pursued his way soliloquizing

"My eye! If that 'ere Mr. North ain't

queer chap!" "Very fine street," ran North's soliloquoy, as he sauntered down the broad pavement of flagstones bounded by smoothly-cut grass and tall shade trees on one side and ornamental iron fences. small parterres and stately residences on the other. "My friend Mrs. Maynard is undoubtedly something of an aristocrat, judging from her surroundings. By the way, what does she want with me?"

He stopped short here, as the fact suddenly occurred to him that the lady in question did not want anything of him. He laughed aloud in his amuse-

"Could I become involved in serious consequences by this masquerading?"

he presently asked himself. "No, I don't believe I'm liable. How perfume like hot house roses, which he of the expediency of keeping from the can I be? I might be charged with had noticed when he read her note, major all knowledge of these new infalse pretenses; and yet, what false hung about her like an intangible prespretenses have I made? By all the tra-ence. There was an indescribable ditions of my family I'm Allan North, daintiness about her that gave a peculand that is all that I've yet claimed to be. Peopleall call me by my name as if this softness and beauty one could not the delicate brows, a deprecating curve they never doubted my right to be thus fail to perceive that she possessed some of the delicate lips. designated. If there is any man in strong and decided points of character. North assented X- or elsewhere who has a better right to that name than I have let him bring forward his claim, with vouchers thereof, without delay! True, I never gracious exterior. was in X- never saw one of these | Had North been very susceptible to

still further."

He walked on slowly for a few on the houses until he came to thirty- was no danger that his heart would

Pausing with his gloved hand resting under his breath as he proceeded up on the iron gate in front of the resithe street, "and then you'll not have a dence bearing that number, he swept a crushing failure to stagger under. It hasty but critical glance over the place. It was a small detached villa, evident-- with ly the abode of wealth. The mansion, a picturesque structure of brown stone, with balconies and bay windows half ing elms. A straight, wide pavement

> and shrubbery and fountains. "'No. 33 Delaplaine street,' and here

He had entered the gate, walked up the wide pavement, ascended the steps smooth his gloves and settle his snowy cuffs, adjust his coat, stroke his musly impressed North during his first tache affectionately and compose his public appearance in X-: his own features into an agreeable smile, when unmistakable popularity. Almost every- the door swung noiselessly open and a deferential old footman stood bowing

"Is Mrs. Maynard at home?" inquired to them all with a suppressed hilarity, North, with the calm, assured air of a

"She is, sir. Will you please walk in,

North walked in, as a matter of course. That was a recognized part of hall, and ushered into a still more dim. elegantly appointed drawing-room, and darkness and the furniture with the cheering information that Mrs. May-

"Confoundedly dark place!" grum "Well, here I am; but where? Ah, bled North, as he groped his way to the only I'm afraid she might not receive the swift, questioning glance at him, a suggestion in the same kindly spirit in slight trace of anxiety in her manner. which it was offered. Oh, I don't exthrusting a large local sheet into North's actly enjoy this, after all! It ored to look wise. face with unblushing confidence; then looks like carrying the thing too far. I believe I'll conduct myself with a certain degree of eccentricity, so that in case of detection I can plead emotional insanity as my excuse. 'Singular Freak "By Jove!" thought North, "even the of an Insane Man.' 'Harmless Vagaries of a Lunatic.' That's the way the reporters would write up the affair.

Heigh-ho! here she comes.' CHAPTER III.

Ant. S .:-Known unto these, and to myself disguised! I'll say as they say,—and persevere so. And in this mist at all adventures go!

-Comedy of Errors. The soft rustle of silken garments announced the approach of Mrs. Maynard. It drew nearer, and with noiseless step the lady herself swept into the drawing-room.

North, whose eyes had by this time become accustomed to the dim twilight, rose at once with a formal bow. To his surprise he found that his nerves were a little unsteady, his pulses beating a little more rapidly than usual. Could it be that he was excited? The critical noment had come. He knew that within the next few seconds his decision must be made. If he were to retreat from the reckless course that he had meditated, it must be in the very moment of greeting Mrs. Maynard; but, granting that he made this choice, what acceptable excuse could he offer for reading a note which he was morally certain was not intended for his perusal, and accepting an invitation which it was equally certain had never been

This question which, strange to say, occurred to him now quite for the first time, produced a most paralyzing effect upon him, and for the moment deprived him of the power of speech or action. It might almost be argued in his defense that he was not responsible for stood there in this state of fascinated indecision Mrs. Maynard unconsciously turned the wavering scale, in which, nicely balanced, his line of action lay, by uttering his name in tones of welcome and holding out her hand to him North?" cordially. It was a small white hand with a solitaire ring sparkling on one finger-he noticed that in a vague sort of way-and it rested in his hand as

lightly as a snowflake. North realized then that in his motherefore gave himself up to an interest- five seconds, she added, gayly: ing study of Mrs. Maynard and a panicstricken wonder how best to adapt his have greater cause than this. I am cermanner and conversation to the pecul- tainly learning all the bitterness of iar situation in which he had placed hope deferred; but what else can I ex-

The first consideration was easily dis- tedious set, with your 'red tape' and posed of. Accustomed to arriving swift- 'legal process,' and strange and mystely at conclusions, he summed up Mrs. rious adjournments, and your thousand-Maynard in one rapid glance. Age un- and-one ingenious inventions to cause certain, something between twenty-five | delay; really, to an uninitiated person and thirty; height a little above the like myself, it is simply marvelous how medium; figure graceful and willowy; long a case can be dragged out after it hair pale golden, exquisitely fine and once gets into the courts! No, Mr. wavy; eyes large, dark and brilliant; North, don't begin an eloquent defense features regular and delicately color of your professional guild; they don't less; manner vivacious and slightly im- deserve it, and I have no time to listen, perious. A little spoiled and willful, if they did. I had two distinct objects, perhaps, but only delightfully so.

Her gown was of black silk, with a that very important communication profusion of fine white lace about the which you now evince such a perverse corsage, which relieved the somber ef- determination to withhold from me, fect and seemed to give a peculiar bril- asking you to call on me this afternoon. liancy to her eyes. That faint exquisite In the first place, I wish to remind you iar charm to her beauty; yet with all strong and decided points of character. Invincible pride and force of willthese two traits were plainly revealed say: "This is between ourselves and beneath all the charm of a sweet and is perfectly understood. No further

people before in my life, but what does feminine attractions he might have all this amount to? I am driven back lost his heart to Mrs. Maynard at first to my original resolutions. I will drift sight, as others had so often done. But a little longer. I am sure to come out a certain cold, flippant cynicism which somewhere, if only on the rocks of de he had been cultivating for the past struction. Mrs. Maynard is my present few years, with considerable success hope. We shall see whether she will saved him from this fate. He had once set matters straight or complicate them loved a beautiful girl with all the strength and fervor of his soul, had believed in her with his whole heart, and moments, glancing up at the mumbers had been trifled with-deceived. There

> ever be captured again. Still Mrs. Maynard interested him. under the circumstances, and he there fore subjected her to his unobtrusive but critical observation.

> Their eyes met directly for an instant after their first salutations, and during that instant North fancied that he could perceive a swift and subtile change come over her. He could not have defined the change any more than he could have accounted for it. He only knew that a sudden little shadow flitted over her face, a sudden little chill came into her manner, a curious mingling of surprise, annovance and perplexity took the place of the frank cordiality with which she at first greeted him. She seemed to lose her self-possession for a moment, and her first words, though evidently intended to be light and careless, were spoken with a nervous rapidity that quite betraved her.

"How very kind in you, Mr. North, to be so punctual!" she exclaimed, as she sank gracefully into a low easy-chair and waved him back to his seat. "I really have not a moment this afternoon that I can call my own, but I thought I must see you if only to say two words. The ladies' guild, of which I am so unfortunate as to be president, is to meet with me for a special session of closed doors, and already several of the members have arrived, so you see I shall have just five minutes to devote to



"HOW VERY KIND IN YOU, MR. NORTH." you—or rather, I shall detain you only North gravely assented and endeav-

"I mean," added Mrs. Maynard, with a curious effect of measuring her words with difficulty because of her usual habit of speaking impulsively and unguardedly, "you understand my-anx-

She hesitated again and seemed to be waiting for him to speak. As he could do nothing, however, but assent to her remarks with a wise, non-committal air, she resumed with sudden vivacity:

"Were you very much disappointed last evening, Mr. North? I was so proroked when Williams told me that you hed called. What is that very important communication that you wished to make? I assure you I have been in a perfect flutter of curiosity ever since Williams gave me your message.'

Here was swift retribution, truly! North frantically regretted that moment of indecision that had been his undoing. Everything danced before his eyes for an instant as he dizzily sought in the recesses of his mind for some plausible means of extricating himself from this embarrassing dilemma. He had gone altogether too far now to think of retreating precipitately and acknowledging the daring personation that he had attempted; there was positively no alternative but to face the situation coolly and make the best of it.

"Oh, really, Mrs. Maynard," he said. affecting great negligence, "Williams must have drawn upon his imagination a little, I think. To be sure, he may have fancied that my errand was very pressing, but, in fact don't you know, it is nothing of importance, after all. I am sorry to disappoint you, Mrs. Maynard, but really, I gave Williams no special message at all."

"Oh! Indeed. Then he probably misunderstood," the lady rejoined, with a thoughtful air; but North nervously fancied that she was by no means satisfied in her own mind that he was tellwhat immediately followed, for as he jug her the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. "I was so confident," she went on

presently, "that you had received some important word from New York. Have you really heard nothing, Mr. "Not one syllable," declared North,

solemnly, thankful for the ability to keep at least within the letter of the truth without compromising his safety. "That is very strange, indeed!" exclaimed Mrs. Maynard; then, after a ment of hesitation he was lost; he thoughtful little pause, lasting perhaps

"However, I shall not repine until I pect, pray? You lawyers are such a a black man, with brawny arms and aside from my natural curiosity about "Bill Allen, you chopped that thar vestigations that we are about to insti-

tute. You know the poor dear major's peculiarities?" This with an inquiring elevation of

how to do it." North assented with two or three grave and comprehending nods, as if to words are necessary." [TO ME CONTENUED.]

PITH AND POINT.

-"Mrs. Jimpson has a perfect craze for antique articles, hasn't she?" Mercy, yes She left church this morning because the text was from the New Testament."—Inter-Ocean.

-A recent advertisement in an English country paper reads thus: "For Sale—A bull terrier dog, two years old. Will eat anything; very fond of children. Apply at this office."-Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.

-"By jove," said Lighter, as he stepped off of the scales, "I've lost five ounds!" "You oughtn't to kick about that," remarked Brightside; "suppose you had been an Englishman."-Life, -Pun-Time.-She (to smart and smiling clerk)-"I've just run in for a minute." S. and S. C.-"Haven't any to spare. What we have are engaged." She-"I don't want the best; seconds will do." S. and S. C .- "We have some, but they are not ours."-Truth.

-Certainly Not -- Jack-"They say at the last moment Miss Pursey gave her hand to and married the groom." Jess -"Oh, dear me, how terribly shocking!" Jack-"Oh, I don't know; you would'nt have had her marry the best man, would you?"-Truth.

-"You don't call on Miss Cutting any more, I hear, Blobber." "No. 'Did she reject you?" "Not exactly; but when I first began calling there was a mat at the door with the word 'Welcome' woven in it, and a motto on the wall that read, 'Let Us Love One Another.' Later I noticed that the door-mat was changed for one that said 'Wipe Your Feet,' and a motto declaring that 'Early to Bed and Early to Rise Make You Healthy, Wealthy and Wise,' had taken the place of the other one."-Browning, King & Co.'s Monthly.

-Most people are aware that it is the custom of turf gentlemen to settle their accounts every Monday at Tattersall's. It was on one of these occasions that a backer, by an oversight, paid his bookmaker a betting debt which he had settled already. This put the bookie in a mental fix as to what would be the best course for him to take. "Shall I rob my wife and family," he argued with himself, "and return the money; or shall I keep it and go about with a seared conscience?" Unable to decide the point bimself, he sought the advice of a brother professional of greater experience. "Paid von twice over, did he?" said the latter. "Ask him for it again!"

HELPING EACH OTHER.

Southern Custom That Must Cause the Angels to Smile. A gentleman who had traveled ex-

tensively through the south was one evening seated in one of those proverbial corner grocery stores in a small village talking to the people and commenting upon the unstinted hospitality light the gas? I've a great mind to for that time. You understand, of of the people. A tall, cadaverous-looknewsboy; I might buy a paper from suggest it to my friend, Mrs. Maynard, course, why I sent for you?" with a ing chap, who had listened to him intently, interrupted:

"That's so, stranger; when a man comes among we'uns an' does what's right we'uns ain't the people to see him suffer when he's down on his back an' can't help himself; we're just going to

raise him up." And they do "raise him up." If he is sick they till his ground, feed his cattle, cut his wood and in various ways render him assistance. On the eastern shore of Maryland and Virginia this custom is universal, and many a sick man has silently made his grateful prayers for blessings on las neighbors for the great stacks of chips and split wood that have been gathered about his yard, and for the hams and flour and other necessaries that have been

placed in his smcke-house. Almost in the heart of one of the dense forests in Accomac county, Va., Jim Gorman lay on a sick bed in his cabin, surrounded by his wife and four children, all suffering from that disease so prevalent on the eastern shore, the

"chills." Luck had been against Jim for some time, and now that he was prone upon his back, suffering with a fever, with no one to attend to his wants but his daughter Sallie, a girl of sixteen, and she barely able to perform that duty, he was in dire distress.

Up at the Four Corners, four miles away, gathered about the stove in the general store, was a group of typical farm hands, discussing the weather. When "Judge" Watson-the "judge" was the wealthiest land-owner in the neighborhood-came in he smilingly greeted them, and, making his purchases, started to go out. He paused and looked about him. "Say, boys, where is Jim Gorman? I've not seen him for some time." No one knew; he hadn't been up to the store for a week. Just then Mose Hanson drove up in his ox-cart, and, all covered with snow,

stood on the steps stamping his feet and brushing his coat. "Good-day, gemmens; good ebening, Massa Watson. I'se jest been obber to see Massa Jim Gorman. He's been nigh onto def fo' obber a week. I fotch him some water an' cut him a stick or two

ob wood an' sent de ole woman obber to kind o' cheer him up." "Bless my soul!" exclaimed the judge. Boys, do you hear what Mose says

When Moses started for home it was

with a light heart that he jumped into

his ox-cart, for he carried a much larger

about Jim Gorman?" They did.

amount of provisions than he was wont to purchase for his own family, and on the way down Dr. Harrison, with the sleigh bells jingling on his horse, passed old Moses on his way to Jim Gorman's. The next night the old farmers and their men, black and white, rich and poor, came with gleaming axes, followed by a two-horse wagon. Lights flashed through the woods, the cord-wood, piled in ranks here and there, was vigorously attacked, and the chips flew right and left and the axe-blows kept time to the merry songs of the chopper. Here was a young student fresh from a Baltimore medical college; here a farm hand; here a farmer; with plenty and to spare; here

willing hands, all working in unison for the relief of their fellowman. When daylight came the wood was cut, the smoke-house looked like a veritable grocery store and the medicine administed to Jim had broken the fever and he was much better.

wood mighty fast," said Sallie, with a "Did I?" said Rill. "An' I seed you makin' of corn cakes, Sallie; you know

The neighbors dispersed as quickly

TAX REFORM DEPARTMENT.

(This department aims to give everybody's ideas about taxation (not tariff). Write your opinions briefly, and they will be published or discussed in their turn by the editor or by a member of the Taxation Society. Address, "Taxation Society," this office or P. O. Box 26, Buffillo N. Y.

A Sample of Popular Notions About Taxes.

UNADILLA FORKS, N. Y., Mar. 9. '93 To Mr. WHIDDEN GRAHAM. Dear Sir. I received yours of the lst inst yesterday, in which you request me to give my reasons for wanting the personal property of the state to pay its share of the taxes.

1. Because there is no other just way. The personal (as a whole) brings more interest to its owner than the real property and requires just as much care ways known, or nearly so, while the real estate changes materially from year to year and it is always impossible to get at its value.

2. Because to put the tax all on real estate will ruin and discourage all the young farmers. It would drive the farmers that are in debt (which is a large percent, above half) out of the business, the farms would get into the hands of capitalists and trust companles, and labor will be performed by foreigners and the whole country go

to ruin. 3. Now the way to do this thing, is to make all personal property taxable and payable in the districts where the owner lives; make the stock of all banks, railroads and all companies, trusts and combinations of whatsoever name or nature taxable and payable in the district where the owner lives. But you will say: "companies pay tax on their business wherever it is!" yes, but that don't prevent the stock being good property to its owner and it should be taxed the same as mortgages and other loans on real estate. You can see that this would equalize the burden upon all kinds of property and all classes of people and help all classes to take an interest in good government and would encourage the young farmers to stick to their business and pay for their farms, and young mechanics to buy a home and pay for it, and start the whole

country on the road to prosperity. In hopes you will change your front and take hold on this line, I remain, Yours,-William L. Brown.

REPLY.

1. Personal property earns no interes unless invested in, or used upon, real estate. The idea that money locked up in vaults can earn dividends, is widespread but unfounded. Instead of being easier it is much harder to estimate the value of personal than real prop- This is just in principle, and can be seen, and its value readily discan set down the exact value (not cost) men of small means or those de of the horses, cattle, machinery, furniture, implements, grain, etc., on that

presume you mean that under such a way of relief for men owning small system of taxes on farm lands would be places. Nearly all of them have upon increased. On the contrary they would be decreased. Personal property pays a much larger proportion of the taxes ing a high rate of interest, which high in the farming districts, than it does in rate is maintained and fostered by an the cities. The farmers who are in absurd attempt of our legislators to get debt would be able to borrow money at all forms of personal property. at much lower rates of interest Long Islander. if capital invested in mortgages were freed from taxation. They would also profit by the stimulus which trade and manufacturing would receive by the exemption of all industries from

taxes on the money used in business. impossible to tax all personal property. each county to regulate the taxes on Wherever the attempt has been made corporation property to suit itself, pro-the effect has been to make capital vided the quota which is due the state scarer and dearer, while in the long run the taxes have always been shifted tories, mines, railroads, etc. As the right of way and monopolies of locali tax personal property would equalize mitted that a tax on things pro

plan for starting the country on the the same.-N. Y. Herald. road to prosperity, than to fine by taxation all the producers or owners of capital. Think it over, and I am sure you will see that the true way to make encourage as much as possible the pro- of high taxes, under which many a litduction and investment of wealth. WHIDDEN GRAHAM

County Option in New York.

Mr. Bolton Hall's address to the committee of the legislature was as follows: The county option tax bill would not bear hardly upon the farmer. I know very well the burdens that the farmer suffers, and that measures for his relief ought to be found. I represent here, personally, for my family, and as trustee, much more than one million of dollars in real estate in New York, vacant and improved. I represent also the Tax Reform association, with about 450 members, selected because they are the owners of real estate. We have only a few whose interest in personal property are anything like predomin-ant. Now, why should we want to op-press the farmer? His prosperity is ours and his misfortunes are our misfortunes. Where roads are bad in the country and debts our collections are slow; then the lation which will tend to less merchants can not pay their debta. If and crime; third, to effect the they can not collect for a long enough society has the right to recort to tax

as holders of real estate, say they would like to pay more taxes. Someone saks where is the justice of a real estate owner being forced to pay and the owner of personal property exempted. It is invested in the United States. The answer is perfectly clear. Suppose it is unjust to make us pay—we want to do it. Won't you let us? Says sometimes.

one, "That is all right for you lows; we don't want to "Well then," we say, "don't You pay on what you wish; we will on what we wish." This bill is new thing. It has been the discussed, and to-day no one op A year ago there were four or speakers to oppose it, but they di understand it, partly because at time there were defects in the which have since been cared. Now, it is impossible to hear nearly all those who wish to speak. I don't want to trouble you with the names of ell tho who appear, but I can show you fro those who are here from all classes as all parts of the state how universal this endorsement is, and that it does not come from any clique or district. It is a popular demand, a demand for home rule. We want to govern our own homes and cities and counties, just as and expense of government and is easier to be assessed. Its value is al-We come here simply to express this principle, which is democratic in the highest sense—that we want not only that every man should have a vote, but that the interests of every man in the United States should be represente beginning with himself, going up to his home and next to his country.

Attention has been called to the ntroduced by Mr. Durack, entitled 'An act to regulate the collection of taxes on homestead dwellings not exceeding fifteen hundred dollars in value," providing the owner shall not own any other lands in the state of

New York. The question of taxation is one should be approached with the utmost eaution and with good judgment, and legislators should proceed slowly in the matter of this bill. The principle of differential taxation is an un In the first place we would like to inquire upon what just rule one man's property valued at \$1,500 can be exempted, while his neighbor who hap-pens to be possessed of a place valued at \$1,600 pays his full ratio of the taxes which assist in giving good government and making more valuable the holding of his fifteen hundred dollar neighbon While we can sympathize with the molegislate in favor of the small property owners, and while we realize that the abnormally rich are ofttimes like the publicans of old-taxgatherers without conscience or sense—yet any attempt to discriminate between the rich and the poor upon our statute books is entirely wrong and will utterly fail of its ob-

A Better Reform in Taxation.

The more sensible plan would be to bolish all forms of personal taxation. erty. Land is out of doors where it prove equitable in its workings and results. Nearly all personal property. covered. The hundred forms of per-sonal property can not be assessed with are but evidences of indebtedness, and any degree of fairness. The facts are it is entirely unjust that the thing it just the opposite from what you say. self and its shadow should be taxed It is real estate values which are nearly simultaneously. To remove the burden always known, and personal property of taxation from personal property, which continually changes. For instance: In your township any farmer den upon real estate, would make can tell you what his neighbor's farm money more plentiful, more easily to be obtained, and in this way encourage upon their daily wages for support, to borrow a little capital and invest in a farm?

2. In the absence of any proof of your assertion that to levy all taxes on real estate would ruin the farmers, I

Taxation and Home Rule.

Aside from the general importance of Assemblyman Farquar's bill providing for the taxation of corporation 8. The experience of mankind in every home rule feature of the proposed measurement on earth has shown that it is ure is especially striking. It allows

shall not be diminished. In the two largest cities of this state to the consumer. Stock in a company is not property, but merely the paper title to real estate in the form of facsituated, how can you claim that it the office, furniture and fixtures and would be just to levy a second tax on buildings which they own, although the mere evidence of their ownership? the latter are conceded to be of im-You are mistaken in supposing that to mense worth. It is now generally adthe burden of taxation. The result falls on the consumer in the higher would be to lay more taxes on the price he is obliged to pay for goods purfarmers, whose personal property can be found much easier than that in the cities.

I am sorry that you have no better plan for starting the country on the complain provided the amount raised is

Keep Taxes Low.

The Buffalo Evening News agrees the country rich and prosperous is to fully with The Journal as to the danger tle city is groaning with no hope of re-lief. Consider these words of the able News: "The Jamestown Journal has the right idea about taxation, and it keeps the sentiment continually before its readers. The cry is Keep down the rate of taxation. Low taxation in an ambitious city is the greatest sic to prosperity. Manufacturers follow the low water mark of city taxation. This is the main attraction for capital-it seeks investment where taxation is

This is right in line with the in-quiries of would-be investors as to the indebtedness and rate of taxation in Jamestown. "Manufacturers are following the low water mark of city tax-ation." It is not worth while to kill the goose that lays the golden eggs.-Jamestown Journals

Infected by the Single Tax.

"Society is bound, first, to protime our merchants fail. Then we lose our rents. Why should we wish to take away from the farmer the power to pay his debta? It would be our ruin.

This association which I represent, cide.—Abram 3. Hewitt, Land of and ex-mayor of New York.

Louis WINDMULLER GO